New York Tribune

First to Last—the Truth: News—Editorials—Advertisements.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 15, 1916.

Owned and published daily by The Tribune Association, a New York corporation. Ogden Reid, President; G. Verner Rogers, Vice-President; Richard Hill Waldo, Secretary. F. A. Suter, Treasurer. Address, Tribune Building, 154 Nassau Street, New York. Telephone, Beekman 3000.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.—By Mail, Postage Paid, outside of Greater New York:

Daily & Sunday, 1 mo.	$ .75	Daily only, 1 month	$ .50
Daily & Sunday, 6 mos.	4.25	Daily only, 6 months	3.00
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Entered at the Postoffice at New York as Second Class Mail Matter.

What Are Republicans Going To Do?

The nomination of Mr. Justice Seabury was procured by the deliberate intervention of Federal influence in state affairs. If Mr. Murphy's friends at the Saratoga primary accepted Judge Seabury, they did it against their will and after they had failed to find a substitute who could be "put over." The victory was entirely due to William G. McAdoo, and he acted only incidentally for himself.

But the actual circumstances of Judge Seabury's nomination will not affect the situation so far as Republicans are concerned. When the Democratic primary accepts him, as it will, the Republicans will have to face the most dangerous candidate in recent political history in this state.

No one can foreshadow the kind of Governor Judge Seabury will make, for he has had no experience in an executive office, but he has succeeded in building up a following outside of regular political ranks, he will invite independent votes and Progressive votes and it will neither be simple nor easy to defeat him. Least of all will it be possible to defeat him by any "Murphy" issue, for Justice Seabury was not Murphy's choice at Saratoga and Murphy accepted him with utmost reluctance and after rather pathetic wriggling.

Do the Republicans in this state believe Governor Whitman is the man to defeat the strongest nomination for Governor the Democrats have made in two decades? Do they believe that a campaign on the defensive, and it will be a campaign on the defensive if Mr. Whitman is renominated, will promise success or contribute to the larger cause, which is the national victory?

In his day Senator Platt always insisted that it was a mistake to renominate a Governor. Governor Odell broke the rule and carried the state by a scant handful of votes. Even Mr. Hughes ran many thousands behind his ticket in his second campaign and was elected mainly because the national ticket pulled him through. Does any one feel that Governor Whitman's record in Albany will render him immune to the dangers that Governor Hughes suffered from as a candidate the second time?

Every one recalls the effort to renominate the late Frank W. Higgins in 1906 and every one knows, now, that had it succeeded he would have been overwhelmingly defeated. The Democrats have named the strongest candidate they had in their camp. Is Governor Whitman the strongest candidate in the Republican camp? Can he be elected? Will the Progressives support him? Will the independents in larger numbers vote for him, as opposed to Justice Seabury?

The national Democratic influence has been exerted on the local Democratic leadership for the good of the national ticket. Is there not some similar influence which could profitably be applied to local Republican leadership for the good of Mr. Hughes's Presidential campaign and in the interests of Republican victory for the national ticket in the state campaign?

Oratory as an Art.

Judging by the zeal with which each of the political parties is now preparing its force of campaign speakers, there would seem to be little truth in the often repeated statement that oratory is a dead art. Ever since the Revolution oratory has played a large part in political affairs. It is in the rôle of public speaker that the candidate still makes himself known to the average voter. The torchlight procession, the bonfire and the old-fashioned rally have now almost become things of the past, but the stump speaker survives all change.

Probably the alleged decline of oratory does not include political speech making, since many would not consider that the present manner of political discussion comes within the realm of oratorical art. Certainly, there is now very little of the sonorous style of Daniel Webster, with his rounded Ciceronian periods and his occasional Latin quotations. Even Mr. Bryan with his "crown of thorns" and his "cross of gold" has lost something of the dramatic appeal which he had twenty years ago. What is true of political oratory is also true of other forms of public speech. Few lawyers now achieve eminence in the profession on account of their eloquence before the jury box. Even in the pulpit the voices of Phillips Brooks, Beecher and Theodore Parker are silent. It is a long way even from the musical cadences of Talmage to the athletic mannerisms of Billy Sunday. And what has become of all those famous lecturers of a generation ago, like Ingersoll, Curtis and Grady, who exhibited oratory as pure art, a thing of interest in itself? There are still many noted lecturers, such as Edward Howard Griggs, Earl Barnes and Charles Zueblin, but their manner of speaking is very different from that of their predecessors.

Oratory, however, has not really declined; it has merely changed. We still have more orators than poets of distinction. Oratory has simply followed the other arts, literature and painting, in the change from classicism and romanticism to realism.

The Hope of Settlement.

It is President Wilson's opportunity to speak to the railroad officers on the one hand and to the railroad employes on the other with the voice of the nation. The case for each side of the controversy has been amply presented and discussed. The case for the people has as yet received no proper hearing by the contending parties.

That hearing, it is plain, Mr. Wilson yesterday demanded and obtained. The results are still to come. But fair grounds for hope have already been established and the public will confidently await the issue of to-day's hearing. The actual legal power in the hands of either trainmen or officers is being reduced to its proper place. There is but one nation and all are parts of that nation, and no petty victory of wages or hours won by either side can help in the long run if economic catastrophe and vast public injury are the accompaniments. A solution can and must be found. The President speaks for the country and commands its united support.

Franchise Reform in England.

Though Sir Edward Carson insisted that there was no reason why the demand of British women for enfranchisement should be allowed to interfere with a measure designed to give all combatants a vote, it is very easy to understand the scruples hinted at by the Prime Minister yesterday in the House of Commons. It is a question not so much of justice as of expediency. This is not an appropriate time to revise the registration lists or to propose new qualifications for the franchise.

Up to the moment when war broke out the question of votes for women was one of the most troublesome that Parliament was confronted with. Very prudently Mrs. Pankhurst and all of the militant suffragists who had been a cause of so much vexation to the government agreed at once to a truce. Their action may not have been wholly disinterested. They may have realized that their methods, hardly endurable in time of peace, would not be tolerated at all in time of war, and that the public would not be deeply concerned about their fate if they chose to fight the government with hunger strikes and similar self-inflicted tortures. But, however that may be, their decision was statesmanlike and manifestly patriotic.

It was clearly understood at the time that they were content to abandon their claims temporarily only because they desired to be of service to their country and not unduly to embarrass the government. But if the government were to undertake an extension of the franchise in the middle of the war the women would be perfectly justified in reopening the whole question, especially in consideration of Mr. Asquith's pledge to afford them such an opportunity on the earliest possible occasion. Accordingly, when pressure was brought to bear by the women, there was nothing for the government to do but to withdraw the proposed measure or to agree to the renewal of a controversy full of peril.

A Painter as Naval Adviser.

Mr. Abbott Thayer has long been noted among his fellows for a singularly nice and critical eye in the discrimination of what the painters call values. It used to be said of him that even in a matter so remote and apparently irrelevant as his correspondence he was ever at a world of pains to insure a proper harmony in the distribution of the ink that flowed from his pen, in such sort that he would hardly commit a postcard to the letterbox till he was satisfied of a just and harmonious balance, exactly agreeable to his preconceived idea of the general effect. So fastidious and sensitive had his taste grown by constant preoccupation with the relation of tones.

In The Tribune last Sunday Mr. Thayer was very severe on the British naval administration for failing to consult painters on what he calls the science of appearances. "How does it happen," he asks, quoting from a letter he addressed to a naval authority, "that men who know that their mathematics, gunnery, navigation, etc., have put them beyond the competition of outsiders in *their field* can't take in that the like is also true of the specialists in *all adjacent fields?*"

The blunder he has discovered lies in the use of gray in painting warships. "Half of the ships that have been torpedoed," he writes, "would still be afloat had the naval experts perceived that there is a *science of appearances*, and that science does not form a part of a naval expert's training." And he proceeds with a wealth of arguments and illustrations to demonstrate that *"there is only one color that when set up vertical is light enough not to be a dark figure against the sky beyond, and that color is white."*

The complaint that naval men are loath to heed the advice of outsiders is no new one. The intelligent chronicler of Lord Anson's memorable voyage had occasion to comment on this notorious weakness, which he attributed "to an obstinate and in some degree superstitious attachment to such practices as have long been established, and to a settled contempt and hatred of all kinds of innovations, especially such as are projected by landsmen and persons residing on shore."

In justice, however, to those whom Mr. Thayer censures so unmercifully, it may be admitted that in the present case we are not dealing with a practice long established. The question of relative visibility is certainly not a new one, and it must obviously be brought to the minds of naval men on all occasions. Ingenious attempts to achieve obscurity by adaptation to local surroundings and peculiar atmospheric conditions were made by some of our naval commanders as long ago as 1862, and similar efforts are clearly apparent in some of the censored photographs of the British fleet at the Dardanelles.

There have been opportunities enough for studying comparative effects. Our own ships were formerly white; black was for many years the prevailing color in the British navy. Again, in the Battle of the Yalu the Chinese ships were gray, the Japanese white, and it may be noted, by the way, that the Chinese torpedo boats found it difficult to distinguish between their own and the enemy's. Rightly or wrongly, most of the navies of the world have come to gray of one shade or another after prolonged experience with other hues. The easiest inference is that they have found it upon the whole the most useful. But we must not underrate the influence of preconceptions or ignore the effect of custom and imitation in the perpetuation of error. Mr. Thayer's observations on protective coloration in the animal kingdom have won the serious consideration of naturalists, and it is not inconceivable that in the long run he may persuade the curious to undertake a reconsideration of the protective coloration of fleets.

Teamwork.

When a man and his wife, both of whom are physicians, go to a hotel do they register as Dr. and Mrs. John Jones, or as Dr. John Jones and Dr. Mary Jones? Or how do they register? And if so, why? These are the distressing problems evoked by a query to "The Times" and very thoroughly answered by sundry hotel offices in the city. The majority vote was in favor of plain Dr. and Mrs. John Jones; and with this form two married women physicians agreed.

Not a question afflicting general humanity, it must be conceded, nor exactly vital to any one. Titles are not frequent in America. Offhand, there is only one other likely combination we can think of which might stump Mr. and Mrs. John Jones standing before a hotel register. That is, if both were professors. But for its hint of what is to come the problem hits far and wide and down the years. Any one who thinks that women are going to open their minds toward every interest in life and help out wherever they can without effecting a mass of social readjustments will have another guess.

It is in the attempts at teamwork that we foresee most of the trouble. Such an episode as the present problem of quarantine which every community faces as a result of the infantile paralysis epidemic brings the point home. This is essentially, on the practical side, a problem about which women know most, because theirs is the care of children in sickness and in health. In a sensibly-run community it would be turned over to women to handle, with such medical and legal advice as they needed. Yet what happens in the typical man-run community? The men hesitate and discuss and presently the women meet to obtain action. The members of the Health Board receive them with elaborate courtesy and an inward vexation and proceed to do nothing in particular. What results is not the product of teamwork, but of irritation plus pigheadedness.

There is no especial blame to be attached to either side—not even to the pompous male member who pats the "ladies" on the back in a few well-chosen words of condescension and then brushes them aside to exhibit his masculine acumen. The simple fact is that most men and women have not yet learned to work together. As poets, cheek to cheek, yes; but shoulder to shoulder, no. The exceptional man and the exceptional woman—Dr. and Mrs. John Jones, for example—may have solved the problem. The general run of males and females have the whole task before them.

Adirondack Trout.

(From The Rochester Democrat and Chronicle.)

Visitors to the interior lakes of the Adirondack Mountain region are sometimes puzzled by the attitude of the guides in the matter of the size of brook trout which may be taken lawfully during the open season, and are at a loss to understand why game wardens are so strict in requiring that all trout measuring less than six inches in length be thrown back into the stream. To the casual visitor it is not clear why a speckled trout measuring five and three-quarters inches in length does not come substantially within the provisions of the law.

The reason for the strict observance of the law regarding the length of brook trout which it is permissible to take was recently given by a guide in the Three Lakes region, of Essex County, at the headwaters of the Hudson River. For several years the people of the region have been coöperating with the State Conservation Commission in restocking the streams and lakes of that mountain section with brook trout and latterly introducing the Pacific Coast rainbow trout. The fish are placed in the streams and lakes when of the size known as fingerlings, at the expense of the people of the township. Natural spawning is then depended upon for increase. The guide explained that the brook trout and the rainbow trout do not spawn until they reach a size approximating six inches in length. Thus, if fish were allowed to be taken before having spawned once or twice, the expense and labor of transporting fingerlings to the interior lakes and streams would be futile. As the guides are active in securing the stocking of the waters, they naturally become the most efficient preservers of the game.

The rainbow trout's natural habitat appears to be the deep, cool lakes in the mountain valleys. That the experiment of stocking Adirondack lakes with this beautiful fish has succeeded was recently demonstrated when a Rochester visitor captured a specimen measuring a trifle over seven inches in length from Lake Bixby. It was the first rainbow caught or seen since the fingerlings were placed in the lake, and was regarded by the guides and mountain folk generally as certain evidence that the stocking venture had been successful. They thus conclude that the strangers from the Pacific Coast mountain lakes will live in harmony with Eastern brook trout and the large lake trout, both of which abound in Bixby Lake.

JAPAN'S GOOD FAITH

A Tokio Editor Upholds Pacific Import of the New Treaty with Russia.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: When American minds and thoughts are so much occupied with the titanic European struggle, as well as the chaotic Mexican situation, it is refreshing to note that a great deal of attention has been paid to the questions touching upon Far Eastern affairs. Generally speaking, the tone of American comments on the newly concluded Russo-Japanese concordat is one of suspicion, incidentally revealing a disposition to be more jealously watchful of America's future interests in the Pacific.

Despite the announcements made by England, Russia and Japan that the new alliance is but an extension of the old Anglo-Japanese alliance, certain writers are still bent to hold it as a substitute for and not a complement to the Anglo-Japanese alliance. They seem to fear that Japan, with the cordial support of Russia, may adopt an exclusive policy injurious to American commerce and interests in China and the Pacific; some of them go so far as to intimate that more dangers than a possible impairment of American rights and commerce are to be feared. But when one makes a fuller study of the circumstances in which the new concordat has been negotiated, the fear seems to be disposed of.

It will be remembered by students in world politics that many weeks before the conclusion of the new alliance the Anglo-Russian understanding about their respective interests in the East was announced by Mr. Asquith. Making every allowance for interpreting the understanding, one can hardly imagine that England's vast interests in the Pacific and China were not taken care of. This fact alone would seem enough to dispel the fear that the new alliance is a substitute for the Anglo-Japanese alliance.

When one becomes fully aware of another fact—the actual position of Japan in the Far East at this time—the fear that the new concordat might have been inspired by a bellicose purpose on the part of Japan seems to be unfounded.

Largely due to her favorable geographical position and facilities for reinforcement, Japan's military strength, though only 600,000 tons in navy and 1,500,000 men in army, is unique in that far corner of the world. Having destroyed Kiao-chau as a German naval base, Japan controls absolutely the Sea of Nippon and the Yellow Sea as well. She is unchallenged, and at present unchallengeable because of the carnage still going on in Europe. Owing to China's internal disturbances, there is little lack of excuse for intervention should Japan have a fancy for aggression, and this with every chance of what she accomplishes being acquiesced in by four of the greatest European powers when the war is over, since it will be highly impossible in the future to reprobate her political action when her allies in the West will be doing much the same thing in the regions which fall under their particular influence; for Japan, by placing under obligation to her England, France, Russia and Italy through her priceless help to their cause, has to-day four unanswerable reasons why she is to be given a free hand to seek her own compensations in the Far East. In a word, Japan is in a position to play her game alone, with little fear of outside interference at present as well as in the future.

Though not unmindful of this "opportunity of a thousand years," Japan by entering into a new agreement with Russia has voluntarily tied herself to her allies in the West, subordinating her own, if any, to a joint policy. When this fact is fully weighed, the new agreement seems to be based on a pacific purport.

With these basic facts before us, it would seem to us that the new alliance does stand for what it claims—the maintenance of the territorial integrity of and the "open door" for commerce in China, a policy in which America, England, France, Russia and Japan are interested.

KIHEI OZAKI.
Editor, The Chugai Shogyo of Tokio.
Richmond Hill, N. Y., Aug. 11, 1916.

The Allies' Rate of Progress.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: Being a constant reader of The Tribune, I trust that I am not encroaching on your valuable time in asking you to kindly give me—approximately—the length of time it will require the Allies to reach Germany at their present rate of advancement.

WILLIAM STEUS.

New York, Aug. 12, 1916.

[From the German frontier near Cracow to Cracow is about 23 miles; from Cracow to Lemberg 212, and from Lemberg to Czernowitz 165. The distance by rail—the highway distances may be a little shorter—to the point where the Russians began their advance in June is thus roughly 400 miles, and near Stanislau they are 80 miles nearer Cracow than at the start.

Accepting our correspondent's question, the answer is that if they have made eighty miles in a little more than two months, it will take between eight and nine months, at their present rate, to cover the 320 miles remaining between them and the Silesian boundary.—Ed.]

The Egregious English.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: It may somewhat relieve your correspondent of sound Gaelic sympathies to know that the book "The Unspeakable Scot," which he objects to finding on the shelves of the public library, is of old vintage and duly called forth a doughty reply. Both books were written by London journalists. The first probably as a backfire at the increasing monopoly that Scotsmen have of London journalism, and the second, "The Egregious English," was a worthy indictment of the qualities that the author of the offending challenge assumed to be complete and perfect. Both books had their vogue several years ago, while Teutonic Victoria was doing her best to hold up to her English, Scotch and Irish subjects the wonderful virtues of the race the British are now unitedly engaged in civilizing.

READER.

Blue Hill Falls, Me., Aug. 10, 1916.

Correspondents for Prisoners.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: Will you help in my endeavor to secure friendly correspondents for the inmates of our prisons? No doubt many of your readers are in sympathy with this nation-wide movement of helping prisoners to take an interest in life and plan wisely for the future, and they cannot do better than join a society that would put them in letter touch with these unfortunates.

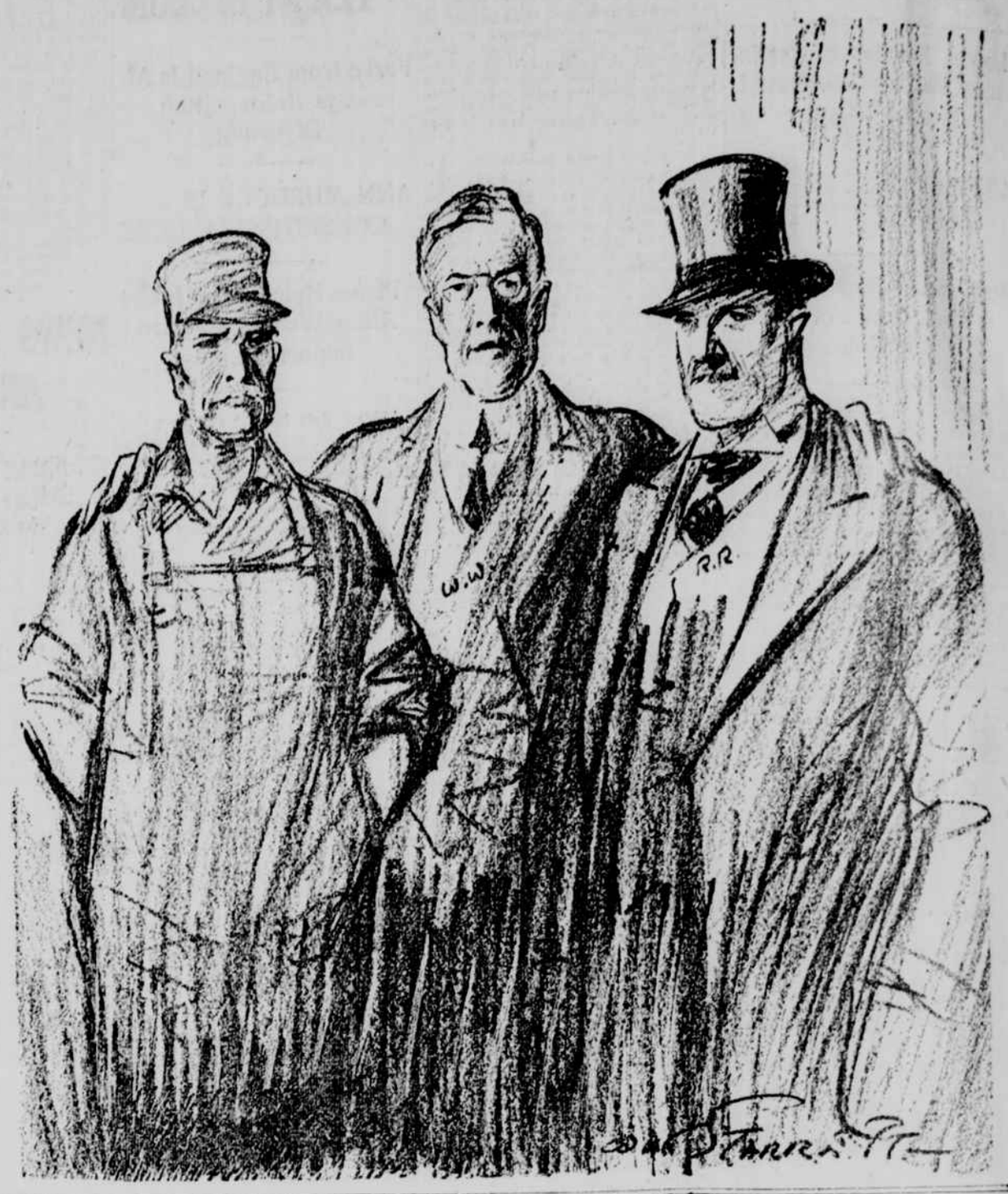
Full information can be had by addressing Dr. H. N. Stokes, librarian, O. E. Library League, 1207 Q Street, N. W., Washington, D. C. Membership fee nominal.

Who will be the first to extend the hand of fellowship by writing to a prisoner?

D. L. WEHLE.

New York, August 11, 1916.

"COME! FOR OUR MUTUAL WELFARE."



FEW VOTES FROM THE GUARD.

Men on the Border Indignant at Wilson Administration's Mexican Policy.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: I read your editorials on the great war with joy, they are so clear, so admirably expressed. Why not have some of this ability turned into the Hughes campaign? My family are devoted followers of Mr. Roosevelt and voted for him in 1912, but we now think it so important to defeat Wilson that everything must be subordinated to that.

Your editorial yesterday on Mexico had the right ring. Give us some more—keep it up continually. Mr. Wilson has made the subordination of the interests of the United States to Pan-America the keynote of his policy. He seems to think he was elected President of the Western Hemisphere and that the sufferings of our portion of it are quite minor considerations. How good it sounds to hear Mr. Hughes declare his foreign policy to be the defence of the interests of American citizens!

I hear frequently from members of the Maryland Guard on the border, and dissatisfaction is rampant. One non-commissioned officer whose business takes him among different regiments says the men feel they are sent there for a political reason and are deeply indignant. His opinion is that if the election were held now and the Guard could vote, Wilson would not get 100 votes in a camp of thousands. These men feel that if the regular army were brought out of Mexico and set to its real duty of policing the border they could come home.

The first result of the Hay bill, therefore, is almost a rebellion. That oath was sprung on them like a trap, without warning, and men who were not willing to take it were forced to do so by all sorts of expedients. The consequence is that every man with any political influence is pulling every wire to get a discharge, and none are enlisting.

If it was necessary to send the Guard to police the border, then certainly they should not have been sent without ammunition. Had there been an attack by even a small contingent of Mexicans the militia would have been slaughtered like sheep. All this helps to swell the indignation of the men, who consider the Administration responsible for the whole mess.

M. K. T.

Baltimore, Md., Aug. 11, 1916.

Local Troubles.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: Your correspondent, "A New York Boy at the Border," seems to be a victim of local trouble. His reasoning is characteristic of some people. But it is probably fallacious. If his company officers see to it that a good cook presides at the company mess and that he has efficient help, the tendency to complain of "graft higher up" probably will be forgotten.

My son, on the border with the 2d Maine Regiment, wrote his mother July 18 as follows: "We left Laredo yesterday morning and are still on our way to Pharr's Ranch, which is fifteen miles further on. Last night we camped right out on the open plains, with a few coyotes yelping and the long horns a-lowing; a big moon set just as you read about in the books! Oh, this is the life??? The wild and woolly West—and it's more truth than poetry! There are hundreds of cattle on this plain; a lot of goats, mules, horses and a bunch of cowboys.

"There was a raid at this place about two weeks ago. Four private and two corporals were injured, and eighteen or twenty 'raiders' bit the dust.

"We are going to guard a single ranch, Company E alone, but they say it isn't a very good place. We probably won't stay there but three or four weeks, so it won't be too bad. It's all good experience."

New York, Aug. 10, 1916. F. E. E.

No Fault to Find.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: Permit me to disagree with "J. R. Smith" that there should be a place in your columns for the publication of such an "extract from the letter of a New York boy at the border" (Camp McAllen), which you print in this morning's issue.

I should characterize this New York "boy" as a poltroon who should be drummed out of camp. What does he mean by writing such absurdities as his alleged diet furnished to the troops at McAllen, his reference to "graft higher up," and his concluding words, "You are at liberty to use this in any way you wish"?

I happen to know a half dozen or more men, not boys, who are now at Camp McAllen, serving in the New York National Guard. With one of them I am in constant communication, and I know from his reports that this extract from the boy's letter is absolutely false. I have been told again and again of the food supplied. It was mighty scanty on the trip down, pretty hard to put up with for a few days after arrival, but since then ample in substance and variety.

My man writes that he has never had to work so hard in his life, but that it is a valuable experience, and while he cannot truthfully say he enjoys it, takes it as a duty and believes it is doing him good. As he says, he is getting a lot of "experience" and is growing to be "as hard as nails."

However, this is the viewpoint of a would-be soldier; the boy's letter that of a quitter.

New York, Aug. 10, 1916. E. S. F.

A Contented Guardsman.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: A word from a member of the 23d Regiment, of Brooklyn, regarding the real conditions which prevail among the New York State troops stationed in the Lone Star State.

Our camp sites are as flat as pancakes, but not quite so interesting. It rains often, but this is an enjoyment rather than a discomfort. The food of the 23d is good and there is plenty of it. In fact, some of the dishes turned out by our cooks (who are hindered by adverse weather and crude field stoves) are really remarkable for their tastiness. We have excellent showers and plenty of good soap and towels. The officers drill the men with frequent rests, so they will not be overcome by the heat of the sun.

The Young Men's Christian Association authorities have constructed an excellent building, 100 yards back of the camp, where the boys can write, play checkers, read and listen to the latest of Victrola records.

Dr. Cadman holds a Bible class every Thursday night, which differs from most religious discussions in that it is far from dry.

Good spirits prevail among the men. A grouch who grumbles because his valet is not at hand to aid him don his khaki suit or who unfavorably compares our bill of fare with the Biltmore menu is shunned and reprimanded for his lack of military "pep." We realize that our business lives are at a standstill and that precious golden days are slipping by, but our backbones stiffen and we go about our daily duties with an ambitious step as we remember that we are serving under the folds of the Stars and Stripes, with good old Uncle Sam beaming on us his gratitude for the dangers we may face.

CORPORAL ——.

Company K, 23d New York Infantry.
Army Young Men's Christian Association with troops in the field, Pharr, Tex., Aug. 6, 1916.

Repudiation Demanded.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: While I resided in New York your paper was my political guide, and since I have the highest respect for your opinions I wish to say that I entirely approve of your editorial on Mr. Hughes's notification speech. Mr. Hughes does not take a satisfactory stand on the Lusitania murder.

Moreover, he has the indorsement of the German-American Political Union, an organization positively un-American. True, he is not to blame for that, but he is to blame for not repudiating the indorsement of such a class, and until he does repudiate it I shall not vote for him, although I am a lifelong Republican.

His criticism on Mexico is proper, but he is, I think, somewhat vague on his Mexican policy. But on the Lusitania he is worse than vague. If he is all American, let him repudiate the German indorsement he has received. Let Mr. Hughes speak out!

GEORGE D. COOPER.

Chicago, Aug. 9, 1916.

TRAVEL IN ENGLAND

Special Permits Required, Whether You Are Under Suspicion or Not.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: On the eighth page of your issue of this date there is a letter signed "M. D.," in which exception is taken to the conditions in England described in a letter signed "O. K." in The Tribune of August 4.

"M. D." says that the mentioned "annoyances are most unusual," and hints that I must have aroused the suspicions of British secret service men.

He also says that "beyond the usual registration—such as was in force in Germany before the war"—there were no restrictions on any visitor.

I have been visiting Germany on business for thirty years, and never had to go to a police station, neither there nor anywhere else on the Continent. All that was required of the traveller was his name, business and city of residence. This was given to the hotel employe who accompanied him to his room. I understand that it was then passed on to the police, but of that I know nothing.

"M. D." does not mention when he went to England, nor does he say whether he is a British subject or otherwise. His statement that foreign visitors can roam around England is—I am sorry to appear impolite—pure fantasy. Has he never heard of the proscribed areas where no one can go without special permit? Does he know that the upper part of Scotland from a few miles north of Stirling cannot be entered except by special permit? This latter regulation, however, came into effect about July 15.

No alien can go from, shall we say London, to another city and remain overnight without reporting to the police before he leaves to have his identity book stamped, under a penalty of £40 fine if discovered. He must report upon arrival at his destination to the local police, and again before his return to London, as I have pointed out in a former letter.

The first person I saw in London that I knew was a charming young friend of mine, the bride of a few weeks, who sat in the Vine Street police station, awaiting her turn to report to the police that she and her husband had returned from a week-end in the country. And she wasn't a conspirator, either. No more am I.

If "M. D." wandered about as he intimates that he did he violated the safety of the realm act, and was fortunate to escape punishment; that is, if not a subject of Great Britain.

O. K.

New York, Aug. 10, 1916.

Senator Hedges.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: In this morning's Tribune I read that prominent Republicans have been having several conferences, and among important subjects under discussion is whom to nominate for the office of United States Senator. Considering his loyalty to the party, his speeches whenever called upon and, in fact, his services always at the command of his party, makes me suggest that the Hon. Job E. Hedges is the man for this position. Not only is he eminently fitted in every particular, but, more than this, he deserves some recognition from the party he has served so well and so unselfishly. To know Mr. Hedges is to love him, and here's one who hopes he may be selected for this tremendously important position at this time.

FRANK L. STRATTON.

New York, Aug. 12, 1916.

Fresh Air Cheap.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: Just a word on fresh air. As you know, the last few days New York City has suffered greatly from the intense heat. These types of days people are striving for a breath of cool air, whereas in the winter, when air is healthiest and most plentiful, the majority of people close their windows securely.

Isn't it peculiar, when the public gets air without charge, they heed this advantage, but if air were to be sold there would be an unending demand.

HAROLD GRIFFIN.

New York, Aug. 10, 1916.